Ah! once, when I was a very little Maid

A FAVORITE SONG

Sung by M.rs Bland in the Farce

FAST ASLEEP

Composed by

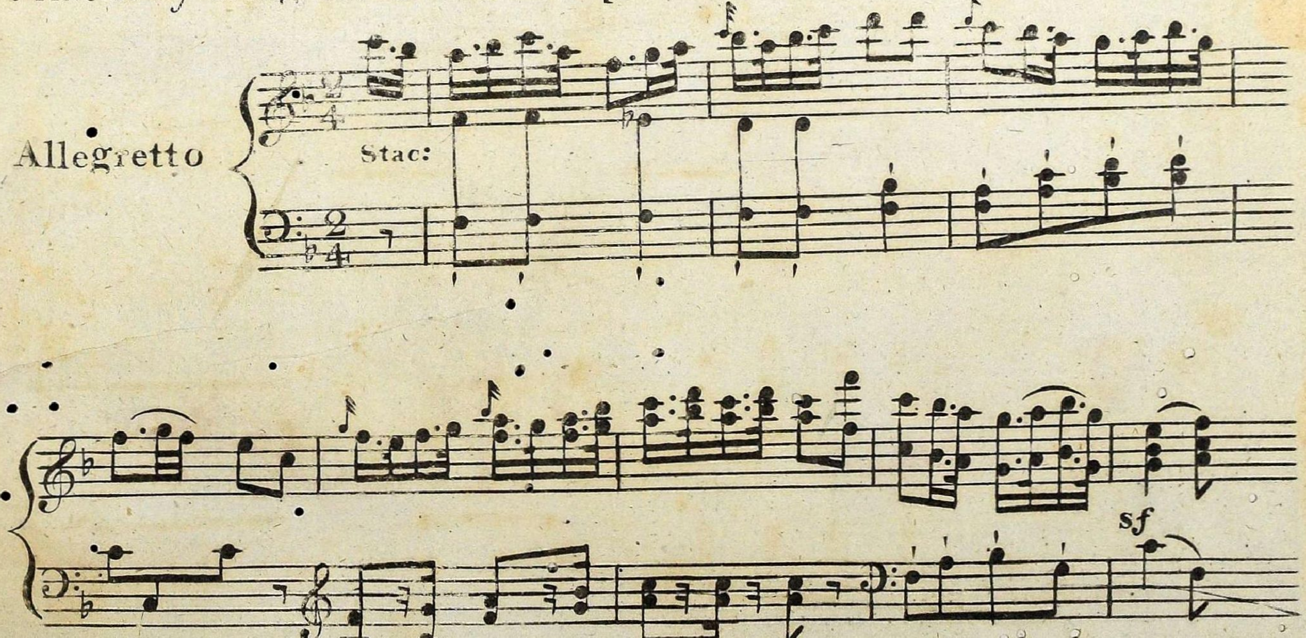
Tho.s Attwood

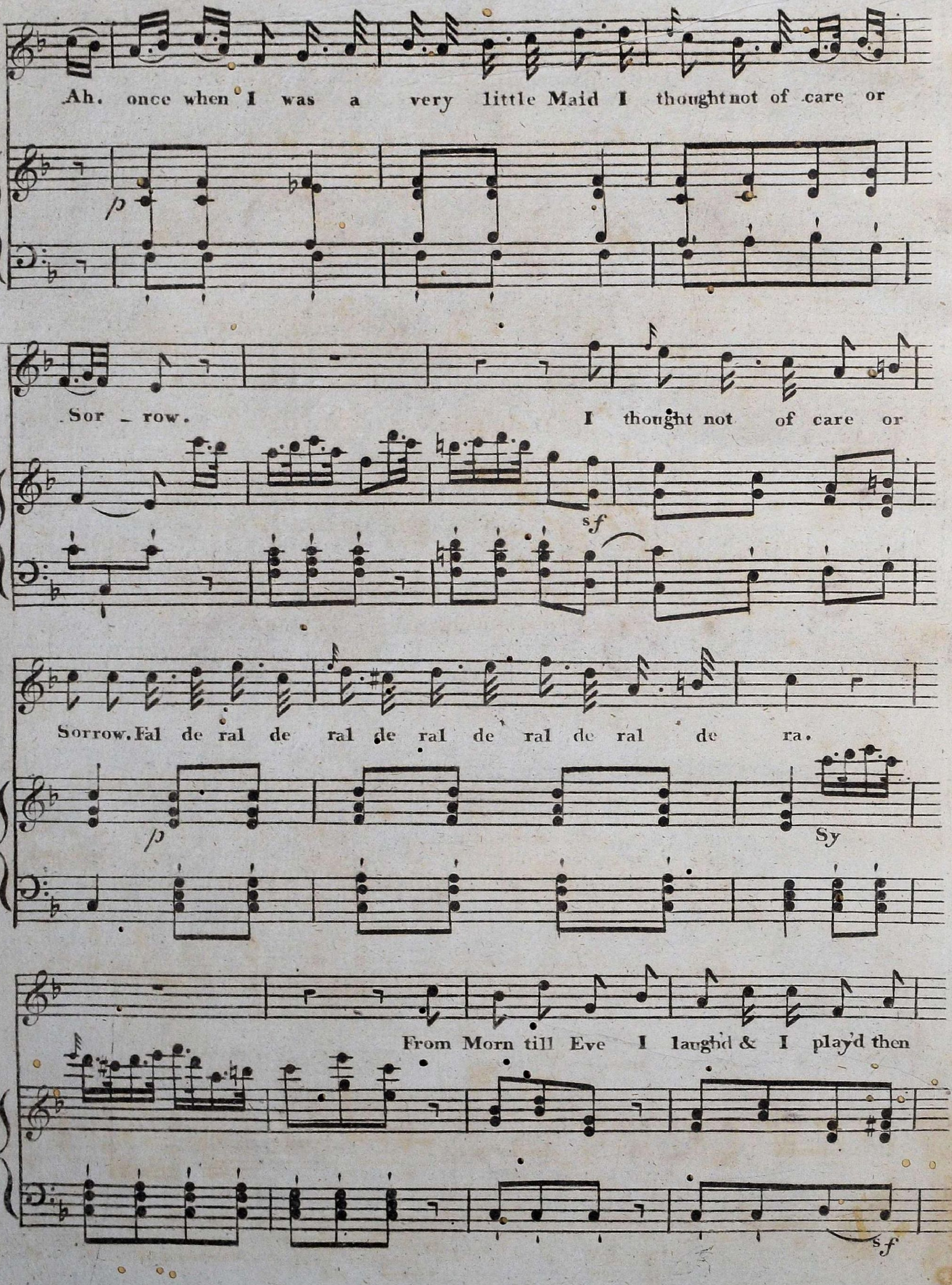
The Words by Sam.l Birch Esq.r

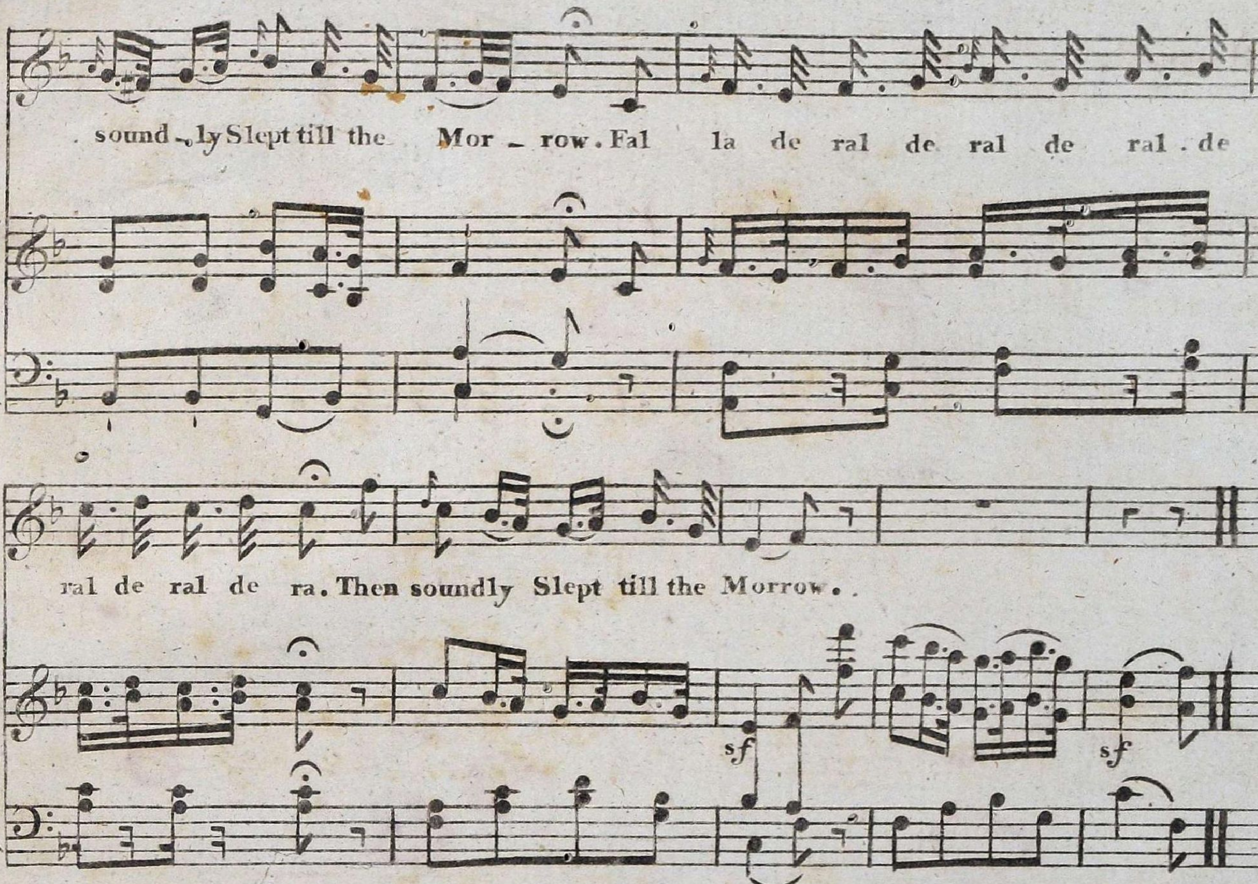
Price 1.s

Entered at Stationer's Hall

Printed by Longman and Broderip N.o 26 Cheapside and N.o 13 Haymarke




Ah. once when I was a very little Maid I thought not of care or
p
Sor _ row. I thought not of care or
sf
Sorrow. Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral de ral de ra.
p
Sy
From Morn till Eve I laugh'd & I play'd then
sf



2

As the Days thus cheerfully tripp'd them away,
And I grew a very little higher. Fal de ral &c.
A pretty little Lad gave me a glance one day,
And I felt a little Spark of Fire. Fal de ral.

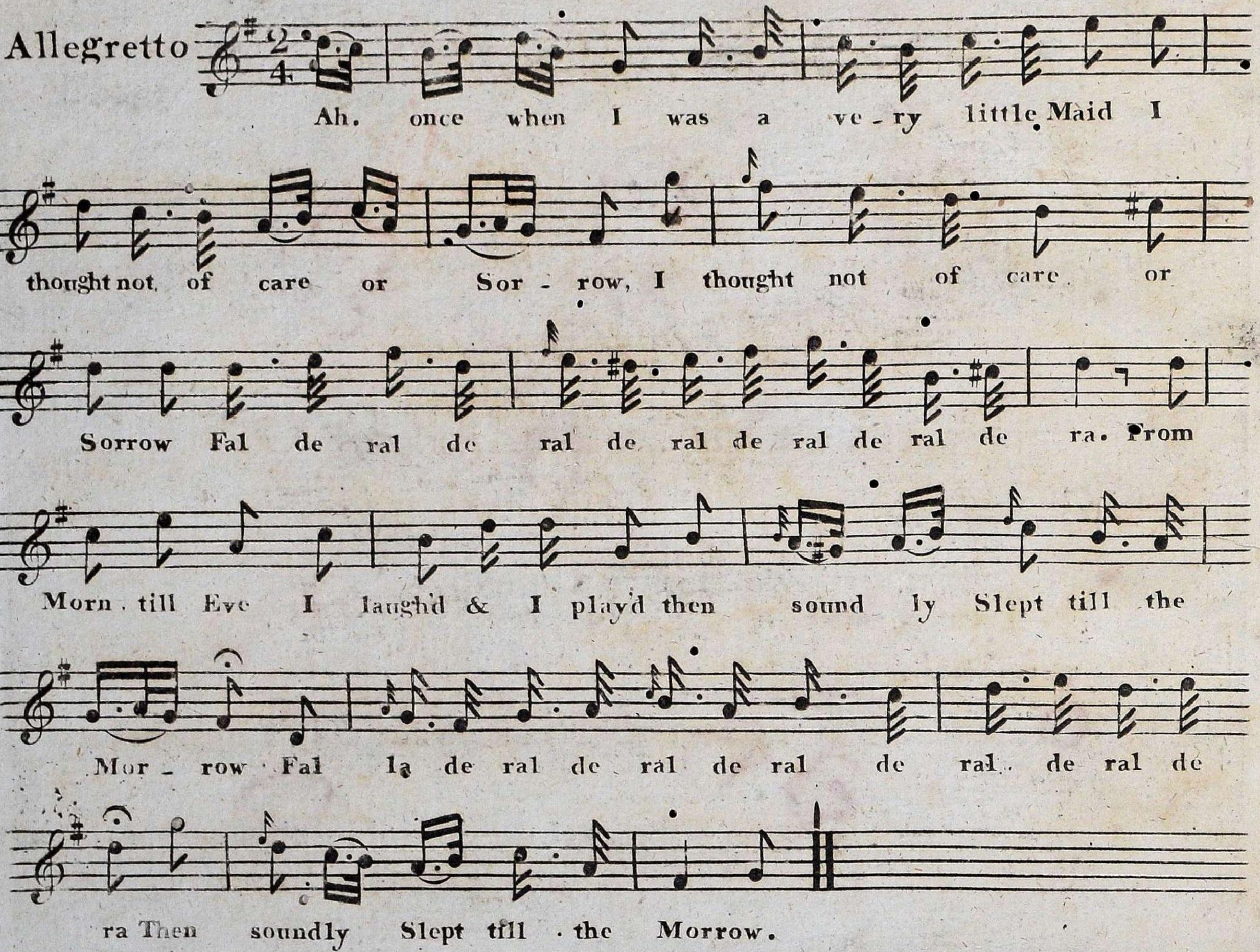
3

This little Spark of Fire soon kindled to a Flame,
For he vow'd that he lov'd me dearly, Fal de ral &c.
So what could I do but tell the Lad the same,
And I own'd to the truth sincerely, Fal de ral &c.

4

But since I have found poor Women oft are caught,
Such tales by too fondly believing, Fal de ral &c.
My little foolish heart at the last I have taught,
To be_ware of a Lovers deceiving, Fal de ral &c.

For the Ger: Flute or Guittar.



2

As the Days thus chearfully tripp'd them away,
And I grew a very little higher. Fal de ral &c.
A pretty little Lad gave me a glance one day,
And I felf a little Spark of Fire, Fal de ral &c.

3

This little Spark of Fire soon kindled to a flame,
For he vow'd that he lov'd me dearly, Fal de ral &c.
So what could I do but tell the Lad the same,
And I own'd to the truth sincerely, Fal de ral &c.

4

But since I have found poor Women oft are caught,
Such tales by too fondly believing, Fal de ral &c.
My little foolish heart at the last I have taught,
To be-ware of a Lovers deceiving, Fal de ral &c.